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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Ward three is Barre's banner ward.

They're after you, Mr. Gaston, in Massachusetts.

Those 355,956 figures will be at least 400,000 in 1920.

It seems that the state government took a day off yesterday, to make a baseball holiday in Burlington.

A Rutland hunter is hit in the eye by a "stray pellet"—a quiet start on the hunting casualties in Vermont this fall.

Barre with its 27 per cent. and Montpelier with its 25 per cent. increase in population stand well to the head in Vermont.

Representatives Battell of Middlebury is well placed as chairman of the committee on conservation in the Vermont House. No man in the state is probably more interested in preserving the forests and water supplies of Vermont.

The newspaper man, who informed two New York papers that Vermont had fallen off in population, now has leave to withdraw. Incidentally, the editorial writers of those papers have a duty to perform in setting their readers right regarding the conditions in Vermont.

ROOSEVELT'S FEELER.

Theodore Roosevelt is reported to have exclaimed the other day during his southern trip that "By George," if he thought he could carry a single southern state he would run again for president of the United States. Whether or not he was correctly quoted remains to be seen. If correctly quoted, it was probably put out as a feeler. Which, as a feeler, ought to be turned back. The country likes Roosevelt, but it likes him at the present time as an ex-president, rather than as a candidate for the office at this time. He can do a powerful lot of good in his present capacity, which might be denied him in the executive chair again. So, if the feeler reached anybody down South, they would be doing the proper thing by gently turning it backward.

THE RURAL DECREASE IN VERMONT.

Vermont's population statistics, as made public yesterday, show no decrease in the general tendency for leaving the farming sections of the back country and flocking to the larger centers of the state or migrating to other states, except that the latter seems to be not as noticeable from day to day and year to year as in decades past. But the trend of population from the country to the towns continues without abatement, people making the change in order to get better school facilities, to enjoy more convenient surroundings, to be nearer the social life of larger communities, or perhaps for other reasons peculiar to individual families. Gradually, the country towns are losing their population, while in some cases the decrease is most startling, indeed. For instance, all that is left of the town of Somerset in Windham county is a total of 27 people that the census enumerator could find, it being a drop of 59 per cent. from the previous census figures, when there were 67 people in town. So small is the town getting that it polled only five votes last spring on the local option issue, and one man holds eight of the town offices at the present time. Yet Somerset is a township of 15,788 acres of land. More striking than that, however, is the loss to the town of Stratton in the same county, which had 271 population in 1900 and now numbers but 86 people, a loss of 61 per cent., and Stratton has 25,567 acres of land. That the country town loss is not confined to Windham, take the town of Glensbury in the next adjoining county, Bennington. There are now but 29 people in Glensbury, where-



Three smiling winners for this week—the new stiff-bosom shirts—new heavy-weight underwear and pajamas in quiet patterns designed to court sleep.

Of course we have the soft-bosom negligee shirts for all the year round, but men who are careful about their appearance realize that the stiff bosom is the correct wear for cool weather.

Shirts, \$1.00 to 3.00.
Underwear, 50c to \$3.00.
Pajamas, \$1.00 to \$5.00 for silk.

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as there were 48 in 1900, making a decided decrease of 39 per cent. in ten years. Somewhat similar conditions are to be noticed in the statistics of other counties, although none so striking as in these three towns. In Addison county, which has Middlebury for its center, all but three of the twenty-two towns lost in the past decade, making a lamentable showing.

But there is a more pleasant side to the picture, which is the healthy growth of Washington, Rutland and Chittenden counties and the development of many towns in other counties. That growth has been sufficient to counteract the decrease in the country sections of the state, so that the state not only did not lose, but gained somewhat in population. As judged by the national standard of progress, the percentage of 3.6 is very meagre, indeed, but it is nevertheless better than the average growth of the state during the past eighty years. And what is a hopeful sign for continued development is the industrial growth of the state. At the same time there can be no question but that the agricultural side of Vermont must be bolstered up and that the flocking from the country to the cities and larger towns should be checked, for the good of the state. This can be done by improving the schools, by introducing improved methods of farming, by building good permanent roads and by the extension of the conveniences of life insofar as possible. As we look at it, one of the first efforts ought to be toward building up a road system which will make communication with the larger sections more easy and thus bring the market nearer to the farms. Until that is done, the depopulation of the back districts will continue in like proportion to the decade just closed.

Current Comment

Prosperous Springfield Fair.

The fairs of 1910 in Vermont have now to a great degree passed into history. Some large, some small, of a greater or less degree of efficiency, according to population served and the aim of the management, all united in bringing to the people the best of everything that could be obtained whether in agricultural exhibits, or in the amusement line. Our own little fair was a pronounced success, having an attendance of 6,000 to 7,000 and good exhibits with a balance on the right side. With the population served and the attendance remaining about as it has been for the past few years, the expenses are bound to nearly equal the receipts, leaving practically no balance after needed repairs are made. This year with the aid from the town, a reduction of the debt has been made, leaving this very small and with good years to come, it can be entirely wiped out. Our situation geographically prohibits a gathering such, for instance, as they have at the state fair or Brattleboro, but the popularity of the Springfield fair is rather on the increase than otherwise, it comparing very favorably with those run on a larger scale both in exhibits and amusements. The management is to be congratulated on their success and the

Reporter wishes them the best of fortune for another year.—Springfield Reporter.

The Spitting Nuisance.

A letter to the editor in another column calls attention once more to the non-enforcement of the ordinance on the subject of expectoration. A timid, half-hearted, semi-enforcement of such a law is as bad as no enforcement at all. It goes on for a little while a few offenders are punished although they are no worse than ten times as many other offenders who are not molested, and then the movement comes to an end. The police department gives it up.

If a little common sense and a good deal of determination were brought to bear on this evil it could be abated. The penalty should be a fine not exceeding five dollars, and that would not excite derision. Thus public notice should be given that on and after a certain day the ordinance would be strictly enforced, not for a week or a month, but permanently.

The subway is of all places the worst, so far as this evil is concerned, both for the prevalence of the habit and the danger to the public health from the practice. The rock ballast of the road never can be cleaned. The germs of disease once deposited there, remain. Sunlight, which is a germicide, never falls upon it. The rapid, wind-raising movement of the cars scatter the germs where they can do the most harm. This is a case where the officers of the elevated railway should take the initiative in an attempt to abate the evil. Alas! the trainmen on the subway platforms are themselves frequent offenders.—Boston Transcript.

Governor Prouty's Record.

The administration of Governor G. H. Prouty, just closing, has been one that may be called eminently successful, from the standpoint of giving the state the best of service. Vermont never had a governor who has been more devoted to the labors incident to this office than Governor Prouty. In season and out of season, he has been unceasing in his efforts to make his administration of benefit to the whole state.

Being a thorough business man he brought to the position of governor business abilities of a high order and the state of Vermont has been a gainer in no small degree from his untiring efforts to improve the business management of state affairs. The fruits of his administration, aside from the important legislative measures inaugurated, which include the public service commission, are to be seen in the condition of the various state institutions, which were never in better shape than they are today, the material improvements made in the State House, and finally the first-class condition of the state finances. On the various public and semi-public occasions when Governor Prouty has represented the state in his official capacity, he has done so with credit and distinction, measuring up to all requirements and fittingly maintaining the dignity of the gubernatorial office.

Vermont has never made greater progress than during the administration of Governors Proctor and Prouty, four years of record-making work, and Governor Prouty, for his part therein, can have the satisfaction of knowing that his administration is appreciated by the people of Vermont without regard to party. He can lay down the duties and responsibilities of the governorship, feeling that he merits the commendation: "Well done, good and faithful servant."—Enosburg Standard.

Jingles and Jest

Maa.

Yesterday one biplane flying through the sky had all men eyeing in every cloud and breathless, trying to make out the winged flying.

While its engine's far-off purring set the city's pulses stirring o'er the thing that was occurring.

Over mere man on the wing; But today we're scarcely turning skyward when we hear the churning of the wheels or smell the burning.

Of the quarts of gasoline On the flyers going o'er us; really, they somewhat bore us, their swift throbbing makes a chorus; They fly over every scene.

What but yesterday were wonders now are commonplace; man blunders onward, playing with the thunders, Harnessing the lightning's flash, Cleaving through the cobalt spaces with the rushing storm he races, over snow-capped peaks he chases.

Where the avalanches crash Through high silence pealing, through the night his way he's feeling, over battleships he's stealing.

Practising for future war; Always upward, onward faring, always some new danger daring, looking in death's face unflinching— Finding what he's looking for.

Yes, his steel-walled bark he urges undismayed the ocean's surge while the night wind sings the dirges.

Of the sea kings known of yore, Yes, he charts the comet's courses, seeks for knowledge at its sources, harnesses all nature's forces;

Has them wait before his door; Puts his foot into the stirrup, starts the lightning with a chirrup, and the while his engines purr up.

Seems his nap, oh, wondrous man! Nature's forces cannot tease you, depths of seas nor skies can dazzle you, cannot fool you nor amaze you, But—a little woman can.

—Chicago Daily News.

The Breach of Promise Scare.

"Why have you quit calling on that young woman?" "Well," replied the timorous youth, "I wrote a piece of poetry and sent it in a letter."

"Did she fail to appreciate it?" "No, she admired it so much that she said she thought it ought to be published."—Washington Star.

The Price.

"How much are eggs now?" "Two dollars down, and a dollar a month until the dozen is paid for."—Judge.

Take Any City Block

and study the business changes during twenty years. The heads of most concerns have died or become financially involved. Endowment insurance, paid for during the prime of life and prosperous years, furnishes a sure fund to live on if adversity comes. National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

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BARRE, VT.

1910 * October * 1910

Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
x	x	x	x	x	x	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	x	x	x

DEPOSITS MADE OCT. 12 WILL DRAW OCT. 1 ON OR BEFORE OCT. 12 INTEREST FROM OCT. 1

AT FOUR PER CENT

We shall be pleased to mail you our statement.

BEN A. EASTMAN, Pres.

F. G. HOWLAND, Treas.

RANDOLPH.

Death of Samuel Bonum at the Age of 93 Years.

The death of Samuel Bonum occurred on Monday morning at 2 o'clock after many months of suffering. Mr. Bonum was born in Canada, 23 years ago, but has lived in this town for nearly 50 years and in this village for 22 years. He is survived by his second wife, three daughters, Mrs. George Whitney, Mrs. Eli St. Lawrence and Mrs. F. A. Fortin, all of this village, and one son, Frank Bonum of Montpelier. Besides this Mr. Bonum had one sister, Mrs. John River, of Randolph Center. The funeral services will be held from the Catholic church at 10 o'clock Wednesday forenoon and interment will be made in the Catholic cemetery.

E. F. Emerson is improving from his late accident, and is expected to fully recover.

Miss Esther Hubbard has returned from a month's visit in Boston and neighboring cities.

Miss Kate Howard has gone to Morrisville for an indefinite stay with Rev. and Mrs. V. M. Hardy.

The Catholic bazaar will open on the 18th and will continue three nights in the DuBois and Gay hall.

Mrs. Frances Messer and her daughter, Miss Annie Messer, went to Boston Monday for a few days' stay.

Mrs. Charles Stover and daughter, who have been with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Jerd for the last three weeks, left here Monday for their home in South Harpswell, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester King of Island Pond were the over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Deles, and went to White River Junction and Windsor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kenworthy, who have been here for ten days' visiting Mrs. Kenworthy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Chadwick, returned to their home in Waterbury, Conn., Monday.

The Christian brotherhood held their annual meeting on Monday night in the parish house. The usual supper was served and the business meeting followed, this being the first one since the summer vacation.

F. B. Connor has purchased of Mrs. Alfonso Emery, the place on Park street known as the William Wood premises, for \$3,000. Hazen Wood, who now occupies it will remain till spring when Mr. Connor will take possession of his property.

Miss Emma Rousseau, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rousseau, who live on the Page farm near Randolph Center, died on Thursday with diphtheria, and the remains were quietly buried here in the Catholic cemetery, at once. Deceased was 22 years of age and the family had only lived in this vicinity for a few months.

The funeral services of the late G. G. Hutcheson were held from the home of his

daughter, Mrs. M. F. Estabrook, this morning, and the remains were taken to Pittsfield for the final services and interment. The service here was under the direction of the U. S. Grand jury, G. A. R., of which the deceased was a member, and four of the comrades attended the remains to their final resting place. Mr. Hutcheson was a lieutenant in Company E, 8th Vermont regiment and saw valiant service in the Civil war.

Magazine Review

Don't Blame the Tarantula.

Diseased imagination could invent no creature more horrible of appearance than the tarantula. Its bristling and hostile aspect, the swift ferocity of its rush, its great size, and its enthusiastic preference for combat as against flight, are sufficient to account for the fear and respect in which it is generally held. But, though several species of the huge spider are native to the United States, and others frequently drop out of banana bunches from South or Central America, to the discomfiture of the unsuspecting grocer, no authentic instance of death from tarantula poison in this country is obtainable. St. Louis papers please copy, particularly that one which, several years ago, announced in appropriately black headlines:—

IN TWO WEEKS

Three Men Have Died from Bites of Tarantulas

proceeding to explain that the victims were banana handlers in the wholesale fruit district. No names were supplied—a common phenomenon in this class of obituary notice. Search in the coroner's records failed to bring to light any case of the sort, and an exhaustive inquiry in the fruit district was equally unproductive. The report was a pure fable.

Apparently of the same nature is the "news story" of a Californian who, presumably mistaking a tarantula for a fragrant flower, was bitten on the nose and "died in great agony." That, of course, is the proper way to die under such circumstances. They all do it—in print.

Now let us see about the "agony." Herbert H. Smith, the naturalist and collector, saw a man bitten on the bare foot by a tarantula (Mygale) so hard as to draw blood. There was very little swelling, and the man paid no heed to the occurrence, but went on with his work. I have talked with a Southern Pacific railroad fireman who was jabbed on the wrist by a large tarantula. Some years before he had been stung on the cheek by a "bald" hornet. He wasn't inclined to make any choice between the two, except that the tarantula (not the wound) "looked a d— sight more scary." He didn't let the bite interfere with his job, even for the day.—Samuel Hopkins Adams in the October Every-body's.

SHOES

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Staples-Allen Company
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New Brocade Silks

For Waists and Dresses

Eleven different shades to select from. These Silks are on counters in city stores at 50c yd., here while they last, at

39c Yard

Many Specials Just Received

Children's Coats, \$2.19, 2.98, 3.98.
Children's Fleece Underwear, all sizes, each, 25c.
Children's Union Suits, 25c and 50c.
Ladies' Fleece Underwear, 25c and 50c.
Ladies' Union Suits, 50c, 75c, 1.00 up.
Ladies' Flannelette Robes, 50c, 89c, \$1.00.
Ladies' Silk Lined Gloves, 25c.
Ladies' 75c Washable Suede Gloves, 50c.
HOSE. Children's Fleece Hose, all sizes, this one lot, special, per pair, 10c.
Ladies' 15c Fleece Hose, special, per pair, 12 1-2c.

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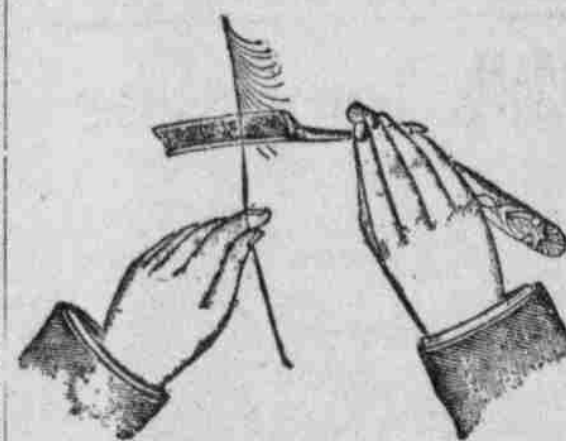
After October 11th, the price of Chair Wood will be reduced to \$2.25 per load.

Body Wood, fitted for stove (forty cubic feet), per load...\$3.00
Body Wood, blocked, (forty cubic feet), per load...\$2.75
Chair Wood, (fifty-six cubic feet), per load...\$2.25

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Genuine Freeman Razor Strop

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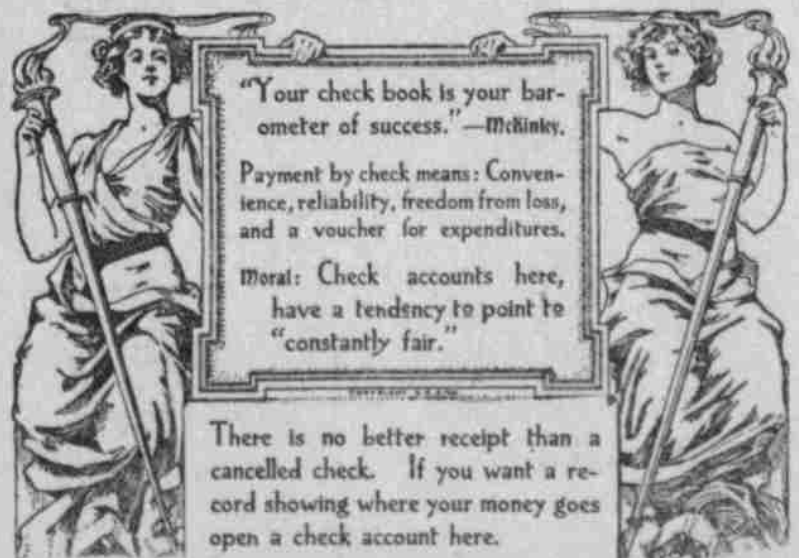
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N. B.—See our lines.



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